

8/25/2010

TAKING UP RESIDENCE IN BRANSON

Leaving the flat plains country in Kansas, the countryside in Missouri seemed to be a little more interesting. Small farms, rolling hills, and much more local traffic.

One observation was a strange one. There are still many fragments of rubber tires scattered along the roads, however the size of the tire rubber is of auto tires. Truck size tire fragments are almost none. Using my forensic intuition, I realized that in this area, there are more poor people that stretch the use of their tires to the limit and there more failures.

We arrived in Branson, MO and found a nice RV Park. By the time we scheduled and rescheduled the shows we wanted to see, we stretched our stay to five days!

We were last in Branson 20 yrs. ago and not much has changed in the way of shows. There are a lot of new performers as well as some much older ones. I will say the town bldgs. are getting a little shopworn around the edges!

We managed 5 shows, including Dolly Parton's Stampede. A good dinner show around a horse ring, and you eat an entire 4 course dinner with your fingers only, including a whole little chicken!

No visit to the Branson/Springfield area is complete without eating at Lamberts. "The home of the throwed rolls". In addition to giant meals, they circulate with tray carts loaded with fresh hot rolls, and they throw them

to you from across the room, maybe 20 feet away. They are accurate, but you gotta catch em! They also make the rounds with pails of black-eyed peas, fried potatoes, fried okra, Tomatoes and macaroni. You take home what you can't eat!



Saturday we head for Huntsville, AL The heat and humidity are terrible!

Dave & Bonnie